A New Year's Dinner:

Look Oper This Menu and Select What You Want for Your Dinner

World's families, but like bill of fare offered you at otel you are not expected to make selections. ie way to prepare some of the

Canapes Lorenzo.

p erob meat fine, season with salt, and and a few drops of lemon juice. thick white sauce, spread es of toast, delicately browned, with this mixture. Sprinkle thickly with graced cheese and brown in the oven. Serve on a folded napkin, garnished with

Clam Cocktail Sauce.

One tablespoon lemon fuice, one teaoon froshly grated horseradish, one tablespoon mushroom or tomato catsup, two drops tabasco sauce, one-fourth teaspoon salt, few grains paprika.

Process: Mix ingredients in the order The above mixture is sufficient to dress two cocktails, one and one-half goose or duck: Four cups hot mashed ons to each glass. When doubling this recipe be careful that too much tabasco sauce is not added.

Consomme Duchess.

eggs stiff and drop by heaping table- and fill the body of the goose. spoonfuls into milk heated to the scalding point in a shallow vessel (a dripping pan is the best), using care that smilk does not scorch. Turn each spoonful, allowing it to cook until it sets. Float one of these individual meringues on the top of each serve of consomme, and sprinkle with finely schopped parsley. Serve with imperial

Imperial Sticks.

Cut stale bread in one-third inch paste patty shells. slices, remove the crusts; spreau thinly with butter; cut slices in one-third inch strips, put on a tin sheet, and bake until a delicate brown in a hot oven. Pile "log cabin" fashion on a plate covered

Stuffing for the Goose.

Potato and nut stuffing for roast

The Dying Year. By Cora M. W. Greenleaf. ARE brown branches 'gainst

leaden sky; ne abiding place; Gray clouds, storm driven, hurryte

and clasps us close

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STNOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALMENTS

Philip Kirkwood, a young Californian, is stranded, almost penniless, in London. He

Dorothy goes to a deserted house by night to

s and her father, with a man name Mul-

From Mrs. Hallam, an enemy of the

Kirkwood finds that Dorothy are in Antwerp. He secures

Under Kirkwood's escort

NEW YEAR'S DINNER.

anapes lorenzo, Manhattan cocktail. Little neck clam cocktail. Cress sandwiches. Salted nuts. Olives. Imperial Consomme duchess

New onions. Celery. Fried soft shelled crabs. Maitre d'hotel butter. Pickled onlons. Sliced cucumbers Mushroom patties. "Green" goose roasted, potate and nut stuffing. Or a brace of

ducks.

Chantilly apple sauce. Parsnip fritters, Creamed onions Stuffed egg plant. "O Be Joyful" punch. Boiled squab on toast. Poinsettia salad. Baba with peaches, rum sauce. Frozen pudding, claret sauce. Compote mixed small cakes. Raisins. Figs. Nuts. Angels' wings.

potatoes, two and one-half tablespoons finely chopped onlons or chives, one cup English walnut meats chopped moderately, one-half teaspoon paprika, one and one-quarter teaspoons sait, one-half cup cream, two tablespoons butter. yolks of four eggs, one teaspoon sweet Consomme served with a meringue, herbs if the flavor is desired. Process prepared as follows: Beat the whites of Mix the ingredients in the order given

Mushroom Patties.

remove stems, scrape and cut in pieces Peel the caps and break them in pieces. Melt one-half cup of butter in a saucepan, add mushrooms, cook two minutes, sprinkle with salt, pepper and a few drops of onion juice. Add one cup of chicken stock and simmer until mushrooms are tender, and add them to the following brown sauce and serve in puff

"Oh! Be Joyful" Punch.

Prepare a syrup by boiling two cups with a doily, or serve two sticks on of sugar with one cup of water four plate by the side of cup in which soup minutes, cool allehtly, and add one cup sherry, one oup cognac, and one-third cur maraschino or benedictine cordial. Chill mixture thoroughly. Take equal parts of pineapple and orange out in half-inch outes, fresh strawberries and marasohino cherries out in halves. Mix well and pour syrup over fruit. Let stand several hours to ripen. Serve in sherbet glasses following the meat course of the New Year's dinner.

Poinsettia Salad.

Select the desired number of firm. ripe Japanese persimmons; chill and cut thin in eighths with a thin, sharp knife, being careful not to separate the pieces at the stem end. Wash and pick over well bleached escarole; dispose the leaves on ample plates in nests, using persimmon in the centre of each nest; open it tulip fashion, remove the seeds. and fill centre with outes of orange or grape fruit.

Angels' Wings.

Fill cordial glasses three-fourths full of apricot brandy. Over this pour carefully a thin layer of sweet cream. Add a delicate sprinkle of nutmeg.

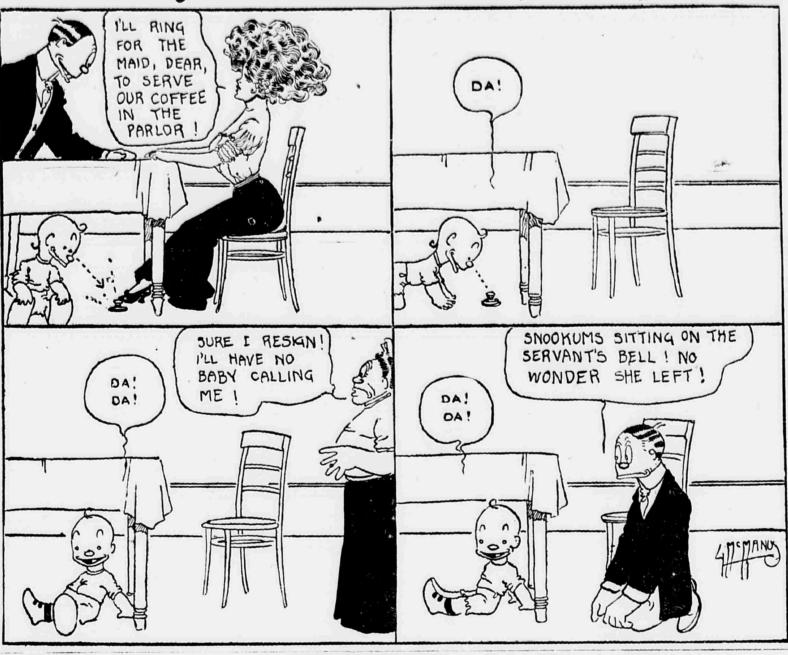
Obliging.

WHEN Dr. Creighton was bishop of London he rode in Or. Creighton, an ardent lover of tobacco, soon took out his cigar case and,
with a smile, said: "You don't mind
my smoking, I suppose?"

The meek, pale little curate bowed
and answered humbly:
"Not if your Jordship doesn'e mind my
being sick."

'tain't. An' lest summer during suptember, I was real melancholic, fearin'
I'd get an appendix, but I guess I
ain't; an' through it all it never once
fall through them rotten meetin'
house steps an' break my leg in two
places, but I be."

The Newlyweds & Their Baby & George McManus



Players of the Period E DWIN ARDEN, an actor who in his time has played many parts, was born in St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 13, 1864, and he started out in life with the bard of the boundary Board of the started out in life with the bard of the bard o

Martinot in "The Marriage Game:" next played a stock-starring term of four Edwin Hunter Pendleton Arden Smith, his father, the late Arden Smith, weeks at the Grand Opera-House, San Francisco, Cal., presenting "Don Ceasar de Bazan." "Zorah." "Jim the Penman" and "Raglan's Way." He then appeared

No. 21.-Edwin Arden. By Johnson Briscoe "L'Aiglon," supporting Maude Adams, and that summer he was in Washington, D. C., with the Berger Stock. He started out the following season with Sadie

in Chicago in the title role in "Jim Bludso;" was next Beauseant in the Bellew-

Mannering star-revival of "The Lady of Lyons," and finally appeared in Wash-

ington with his own stock company. He had a trifle less strenuous time of it the

season of 1902-'03, appearing first in "The Ninety and Nine;" was next Paris in

the Bellew-Robson production of "Romeo and Juliet," and was in Denver, Col.,

with the Jane Oaker Stock. Mr. Arden started the next season with Kyrle Bellew

as Bunny in "Raffles;" afterward was with Eleanor Robson in "Merely Mary

Ann;" again headed his own stock company in Washington, and was with the

The season of 1904-'05 Mr. Arden divided between Proctor's Fifth Avenue The

having been a well-known writer. After receiving a common school education in his native city, he made his debut as an actor in 1882 in the support of the Shakespearian tragedian. Thomas W. Keene, playing small juvenile parts. The next year Mr. Arden joined the Madison Square Theatre Company, playing Herbert in "Young Mrs. Winthrop" and Osip "The Russian Honeymoon," and the two seasons following this he was a member of the Boston Museum Company in the city of that name. In 1886 Mr. Arden embarked upon a starring tour, and for nine consecutive years he was seen at the head of his own company, playing melodramatic Elitch's Garden Stock, Denver. thrillers of the popular variety, of which he was the author. The season of 1904-'05 Mr. A the most successful of which were "The Eagle's Nest," "Barred Out" and "Raglan's Way."

Mr. Arden then gave up starring, and for two years was atre Stock, Brooklyn; with James K. Hackett in "The House of Silence," in leading man with William H. Crane, appearing in "His Brady's production of "The Redskin," a dip into vaudeville, and in Chicago in Wife's Father," "The Governor of Kentucky" and "A Fool of Fortune." In "As Told in the Hills." He played in vaudeville in one-act plays nearly all the August, 1897, he was seen at the Fourteenth Street Theatre in "Shall We Forgive season of 1906-'07, and also reappeared in Washington with his own stock organiza-Her?" Two months later he created Sir John Oxon in "A Lady of Quality," sup- tion, while last season he was on tour with Fernanda Eliscu in "Ruth;" later in porting Julia Arthur, and the summer following he was with the Mordaunt-Block vaudeville; then supported Viola Allen in "Irene Wycherly," and last summer was Stock at the Herald Square and Columbus Theatres. The next year he was lead- again in stock in Denver. The fore part of the present season he was seen with ing man in "Because She Loved Him So." at the Madison Square, and the year Arnold Daly in "Regeneration" and "His Wife's Family," and he is now appear after this he divided between a starring tour in "Sorah," from his own pen, and ing at the Liberty Theatre in "Via Wireless." at the Garden Theatre in "Hearts Are Trumps." Mr. Arden began the season of

, atre Stock and the Fawcett Stock at the American Theatre. The next season may be chronicled as follows: On tour in "Home Folks," with the Imperial The-

During his early stage days Mr. Arden married Agnes Eagleson, daughter of 1900-'01 in the title role in "Caleb West," after which he was Metternich in Thomas W. Keene, and they have one daughter, Mildred Hunter Arden

One Woman's Troubles.

HE neighboring women were condoling with Mrs. Si Bennett over her latest affliction. With commendable cheerfuiness she replied: "I've raised four girls an' three boys, expectin' every time they'd be twins and red-headed like their Grandpa Bennett, an' yet they ain't, an' I've of London he rode in a train one day with a small meek curate.

'tain't. An' last summer durin' July an' August, an' mebbe part of September, I was real melancholic, fearin'.

HEN preparing for bed the face should be thoroughly washed with warm water and a good soap or finely ground. Harper's Bazar, which knows all things. "After this a light massage with cold cream will be soothing and beneficial, followed by a douche with cold water to close the pores. If the cold cream has been rubbed thoroughly into the skin-which is necessary for a dry skin or one dried by the wind and cold-it is better not to leave any superfluous cream on the skin for he night. Even if the cold water is not used at the end the cream should be wiped off. The face may be washed in the same way in the morning with a ttle less soap and cold cream, but with more cold water at the end to prepare it for the cold air outside. One cannot be too careful about washing the hands carefully before washing the face, or ancinting it with cold creams or otions. The necessity of having an absolutely clean cloth, if a cloth is used, is too frequently overlooked. Bleaches and lotions should be applied to the face and neck with pieces of antiseptic absorbent cotton."

A Pin in the Ice Cream.

44 T WAS in an uptown tearoom where the scenery is all out of proportion to the amount served you. sald a clubman. "I was dailying with some ice cream, when my spoon struck a common, everyday pin in the bottom and a waiter sipped to my side. 'See a pin in this ice cream.' I said. I might have swallowed that.' He took

New Woman and the New Year; She Is Coming Along All Right

MARINERA DE COMO DE CO

By Gertrude Barnum.



familiarities.

"Weren't there enough men to suit where I can shelter and protect you." ber. "I thought the matter was that Job and everything else. She just ups you?" retorted the strong-minded memthere were too many already running | around loose. I think it's the men that him a few plain truths. till they get civilized."

"Oh, would it?" said Edna.

"Show me! Most of the girls I see fluttering around couldn't influence a fly. Most that are influencing men are not helping them much that I know of. It seems about all they can do is to brace themselves against the influence of men that's either trying to protect them or drive them to drink. It makes me think of a stenographer friend of mine and the junior member of the firm where she worked."

"Good for her!" said I. "Women are surely coming on all right," she admitted. "Some one way and some another. They're getting sick of the sheltered-life and long-distance influence. But what are they coming on to? Judging by to-night, 1909 is beginning in some think of a stenographer friend of mine and the junior member of the firm where she worked."

We called for her!" said I. "Women are surely coming on?" if the new way and some another. They're getting sick of the sheltered-life and long-distance influence. But what are they coming on to? Judging by to-night, 1909 is beginning in some one way and some another. They're getting sick of the sheltered-life and long-distance influence. But what are they coming on to? Judging by to-night, 1909 is beginning in some them. They're getting sick of the sheltered-life and long-distance influence and long-distance influence. But what are they coming on to? Judging by to-night, 1909 is beginning in some them. They're getting sick of the sheltered-life and long-distance influence and long-distance influence. But what are they coming on all right," she admitted. "Some one way and some another. They're getting sick of the sheltered-life and long-distance influence. But what are they coming on to? Judging by to-night, 1909 is beginning in some there. They're getting sick of the sheltered-life and long-distance influence and the proving in the state of the sheltered in the same they coming on the admitted. "Some one way and some another distance influence and the shelter distance influence and the sheltered in the she We called for the story.

was New Year's Eve and we were, "The young fellow had made himself rewirning from a "show" on the pretty free with her in the office for clock struck 12 some time," Edna began. "And then he the Bowery be- got to asking her to do evening work came Bedlam. A and stay down to supper with him, and hundred bells all that kind of thing. She couldn't af-clanged the old ford to throw up her job, nor make ear out. A thou- trouble for herself in the office, so she sand horns began had to put up with it and fence him off to be with new as best she could.

"Well, of course, he got all the more

ears. Young street stuck on her when he found she wasn't 'toughs'' flicked easy. And the other night he gets into miniature feather his glad rags and actually goes to where dusters in our she boards, to call on her, right and eyes. Older proper.

"Irene," says he, very fine and noble, us with offensive 'my intentions are honorable' (or words to that effect). I mean to make you "I told you we oughtn't to be on the street at night without a man," said from the temptations of the business my wife,' says he. 'I want to save you the timid, shrinking member of our world and take you to a little home,

"Then Irene, she forgets all about her

ought to be kept in the home sphere temptations,' says she, 'but understand, "What's going to civilize them?" you're not one of them. I guess, she says, that you better go to your little Women's influence would surely be home and shelter and protect yourself, "Women's influence would surely be or I'll get a man that I'm expecting this refining," said the timid, shrinking girl. or I'll get a man that I'm expecting this evening to settle my little score with "Show me! Most of the girls 1 see Good for her!" said I. "Women are

May Manton's Daily Fashions.



made with long close sleeves is the latest decree of fashion, and this one fulfils that requirement without being over-severe. There are plaits over the shoulders that give a becoming effect, and the sleeves are tucked and trimmed with buttons in an altogether attrac tive manner. In the illustration cashmers is embroidered and trimmed with buttons and combined with a yoke and collar of lace in matching color. The model suits all materials that are thin enough to be tucked, however, and is just as desirable for the odd waist as it is for the entire gown

The quantity of ma medium size is 41/2 yards 21 or 24. 254 yards 32 or 21/2 yards 44 inches wide with 2% yards of lace insertion. 154 yards of banding to trim as illustrated. Pattern No. 6198 is in sizes for a 32. 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch

Fancy Blouse-Pattern No. 6193. bust measure.

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 132 East Twenty-third street, New York. Send 10 cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and al-These ways specify size wanted.

A Romance of Mystery, Love and Adventure.

HE BLACK BAG

**************************** By Louis Joseph Vance. Author of "The Brass Bowl," "The Private War," Etc.

rised. Wait." • • • later; all as it had been before, their half a sob. "Brentwick!" he cried, refat fingers fumbling with the latch, his relative positions unchanged, save that storing the weapon to his pocket and round red face, lifted to the house, standstill; Calendar's was no more than Stryker and Calendar had come to a running toward his friend. "Of all darkly working with chagrin.

was in the act of lifting himself pon- the captain. . . . derously out of the seat. Incontinently the young man turned to quired a moment's thought to convince the girl and forced the travelling-bag him that he was really responsible for into her hands.

stop to argue. You promised-run! I'll Calendar's revolver and pulled Stryker 'Philip!" she pleaded.

'Dorothy!" he cried in torment. Perhaps it was his unquestionable dis-

only hazily aware or the swish of her distance:

the other, but neither yielding a jot of ent in a bizarre costume consisting main-their malignant purpose. He held the ly of a flowered dressing-gown and as it is, is quite at your disposal. And, picture of it oddly graphic in his mem- slippers, was waiting in an attitude of he added, with a glance over his shoul-Blindly staggering on, wilted with ory for many a day thereafter; Calendar singular impassivity; within it, pausing der, 'I fancy that a word or two may coated bobby was to be seen approachweariness, the horse stumbled in the making directly for him, his heavyshafts and plunged forward on its featured face a dull red with the exerin hand, her head turned as she looked hardly care to hear."

in hand, her head turned as she looked hardly care to hear."

up in a sitting position in the gutter, with their dejected screws, at rest in

succeeds, of the same scene an instant | Kirkwood choked on a laugh that was caught sight of him the fat adventurer arm was lifted and extended, pointing at

the abrupt transformation. Incredu-"Run for it!" he begged her. "Don't lously he realized that he had drawn menace of it, as much as by his coarse

"Stryker-not another foot--tress that weakened her. Suddenly she With this there chimed in Dorothy's sponded Brentwick, briefly. His gaze, yielded-with whatever reason. He was voice, ringing bell-clear from a little weary and wistful behind his glasses.

safely. He had only eyes and thoughts another picture to his mental gallery. Perhaps two-score feet up the side-They were both afoot, now, and run- walk a gate stood open; just outside it have graced a beau of an earlier decade. ning toward him, the one as awkward as a man of tall and slender figure, rigged "Will you be pleased to enter?" he sug-

my w'ippin' 'im, sir," dropped through unstable air, and went over, bringing the capture of the girl; the two cabs imperative as his accompanying words, day. Her own smile answered it, and idulous cheeks quivered, slowly em- ventitious bobby of the early evening the middle of the quiet, twilit street. He man in a clear and vibrant voice, "put seemed even to see himself, standing up that revolver and stop this foolish- Brentwick, she passed on into the hall-For a moment dazed he sat there stockily prepared, hands in his coat ness." And, with a jerk of his head to- way. randed, almost penniess, in column, in column, Kirkwood's lips and kingled an unpleas- blinking; by the time he got to his pockets, his own head inclined with a ward the doorway, in which Dorothy now waited, hesitant: "Come, air- on the doorstoop. Calendar, recovered

"You may call it that," retorted the So forgetful of self was he that it re- wood slipped inside the dooryard. "Come," he said; "let's get into the house." "But you sam-I thought you went to

Munich," stammered Kirkwood; and so thoroughly impregnated was his mind up short, in mid-stride, by the mute with this understanding that it was hard for him to adjust his perceptions

rested on the face of the girl on the tolerance, "will you be pleased to take tives try to escape. Brentwick called up down to let Stryker jump aboard. threshold of his home; and the faint, yourself off—to the devil if you like? a friend on the telephone, borrowed his kirkwood put himself in the seat by stopped and honored her with a bow gested punctiliously. "My house, such

"Kirkwood!" he saluted the young with a murmured word of gratitude and purpling with the dark tide of the apo- was now in evidence. a little, half timid, half distant bow for plectic wrath.

> Kirkwood lingered with his friend upfrom his temporary consternation, was already at the gate, bending over it

"Do you wish to see me, sir?" The fat adverturer faltered just within the gateway; then, with a truculent

wood. His glance lingered a moment on the young man's honest eyes, and swung back to Calendar. "My good man," he said with sublime

He removed one fine and fragile hand from a pocket of the flowered dressinggown, long enough to jerk it significant-

Thunderstruck, Calendar glanced hastily in the indicated direction. A blue-

reasonable question. Otherwise the guise. street was deserted. Not even that ad-

Brentwick touched Kirkwood's arm and drew him into the house.

CHAPTER XVII.

A swung impulsively to Brentwick, with the brief, uneven laugh of

"Good Lord, sir!" he cried.

don't know"----

"I can surmise," interrupted the elder

told his story. Wotton, Brenwick's side the mechanician, left the tonness on Calendar and Stryker. He reported swept smoothly out into the middle of that they had secured an automobile the way, while the pursuing car doubtless to give chase should the fugi- swerved in to the other curb, slowing

racing car and chauffeur, then sent the girl's side and for a few me other messages. At last Wotton an was occupied with the arrangement of nounced that the racing car had arrived the robes. Then, sitting back, he found Before the door a motor car waited, engines humming impatiently, mechan- scrutable night in the shedow ician ready in his seat, an uncouth hat. shape in goggles and leather garments that shone like oliskins under the street

lights. At one corner another and a smaller car stood in waiting, its lamps like

Dorothy presently joining them, Brent wick led the way to the door.

Wotton, apparently nerveless beneath his absolute immobility, let them out, and slammed the door behind them with such promptitude as to give cause for the suspicion that he was a fraud, a S the door closed. Kirkwood ately afraid lest the house be stormed by the adventurers.

Kirkwood to the right, Bentwick to the left of Dorothy, the former carrying the treasure bag, they hastened down "You the walk and through the gate to the

The watcher across the way was moved to whistle shrilly; the other car

lunged forward nervously. Brentwick taking the front seat, be

her eyes fixed upon him, pools of in-

"You ain't afraid, Dorothy?" She answered quietly, "I am with

Beneath the robe their hands met. Exalted, excited, he turned and lookbaleful eyes glaring through the night. ed back. A hundred yards to the rear In the shadows across the way a four unwinking eyes trailed them, like

ing joke her to friends in England. Leav-ing the station at London in a cab, they are sursted by Calendar and Stryker. CHAPTER XVI. (Continued.)

Rogues and Vagabonds.

THE sun was very low behind the houses of the Surrey Side when Kirkwood became aware that the way lined with dwellings singularly oldhorse was flagging, though (as compari- worldish, even for London.

had so sensibly moderated that Kirkwood was genuinely alarmed. The pursuing cabby was lashing his animal
without mercy, while, "It aren't ne use his footing, grasped frantically at the

the trap. "Te's doing orl 'e can." "I understand."

Despondent recklessness tightened ant light in his eyes. He touched his feet, the girl stood beside him, ques- suggestion of pugnacity. side pocket; Calendar's revolver was her father a mysterious black Glad- still there. • • Dorothy should win prised. Wait." rione bag hidden there. The bag contains away clear, if-if he away for it. Kirkwood learns that Dorothy
This the American denies. Dorbag in his hands. He bent forward with the travelling

ready, sail from England on a brigantine "What are you going to do?" "What are you going to do?" The A these, but learns from Stryker, the captain, that the Calendars are not aboard. The A these bound for Antwerp. During the trip stryker robs Kirkwood of all his money tip stryker. During the ard. Can you run? You're not too

"I can run-perhaps not far-a little I black bag and persuades Dorothy to let way, at least."

"And will you do as I say?" Her eyes met his, unwavering, bespeaking her implicit faith. "Promise!"

'I promise.'

We'll have to drop off in a minute. The horse won't last. • • They're in the same box. Well. I undertake to stand 'em off for a bit; you take the for Calendar and Stryker. bag and run for it." The hansom was traversing a street

with a solid shock that jarred his very

"No," he gasped; "not hurt-only surtwenty yards behind, and as Kirkwood dead stop, and that Kirkwood's right happy accidents!"

To this mental photograph another quickly!"

cry of warning:

to the truth. "I was detained-by business," reskirts behind him; he had no time to "Philip!" threshold of his home; and the faint, yourself off—to the devil if you like? look around and see that she got away Like a flash he wheeled, to add yet sensitive flush of her face deepened. He Or shall I take the trouble to interest that, for all his fantastical attire, would

From his threshold, watching him with a slight contraction of the eyes, elder man with a fleeting smile as Kirk- Brentwick hailed him in tones of cloying courtesy.

> swagger, "I want my daughter," he declared vociferously. Brentwick peered mildly over his glasses, first at Calendar, then at Kirk- butler, was sent to keep watch to Kirkwood and Dorothy. As the

the police?

Adventurers' Luck.

man shrewdly. In a dozen curt sentences Kirkwood

you, Philip.

lengthy shadow lurked-Stryker, beyond some modern Nemests in monstrous

(To be Continued.)